Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray*.

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, thers no doubt his maiesty,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.

Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
and cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,

Qu. If he were dead what should betide of me?

Ri, No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne.
To be your comforter when he is gone.

Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minority
Is put in the trust of *Rich*. Gloucester,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

Ri. It is concluded he shall be Protector?

Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarry, *Enter Buck. Darby*.

Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby*.

Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

Dar. God make your maiesty ioyfull as you haue bene.

Qu. The Countesse *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby*.
To your good prayers will scarce say, amen:
Yet *Darby*, notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.

Dar. I beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slanders of her accusers,
Or if she be accused in true report,
Beare with her weakenesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sickenesse, and no grounded malice.

Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby*?

Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from visiting his Maiestie.

Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace speakes cheerfully.

Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

Buc. Madam we did, He desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of *Glocester* and your brothers,
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine*,

And

And sent to warne them of his
! *Qu*. Would all were well,
I feare our happinesse is at the
Glo. They doe me wrong an
Who are they that complains
That I forsooth am sterne lou
By holy *Paul* they loue his g
That fill his eares with such d
Because I cannot flatter and
Smile in mens faces smooth
Ducke with French nods, an
I must be held a rankerous en
Cannot a plaine man liue and
But thus in simple truth mu
By silken slie insinuating Iac
Ri. To home in this presen
Glo. To thee that hath no
When I haue iniured thee, wh
Or thee, or thee, or any of yo
A plague vpon you all. His r
(Whome God preserue bett
Cannot be quiet scarce a breat
But you must trouble him, wi
Qu. Brother of *Glocester*, y
The King of his owne royall
And not prouokt by any sute
Ayming belike at your interi
Which in your outward actio
Against my kindred, brother,
Makes him to send that where
The ground of your ill will, a
Glo. I cannot tell, the wo
That *wrens* way prey where e
Since euery Iacke became a
There's many a gentle perso
Qu. Come, come we know
You enuie mine aduancement
God grant we neuer may hau
Glo. Meane time, God gra

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22320) LONDON, 1629 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch.